



APSINTHION

PROTOCOL



WRITTEN BY DR. FAUSTUS
ILLUSTRATED BY EROSARTS

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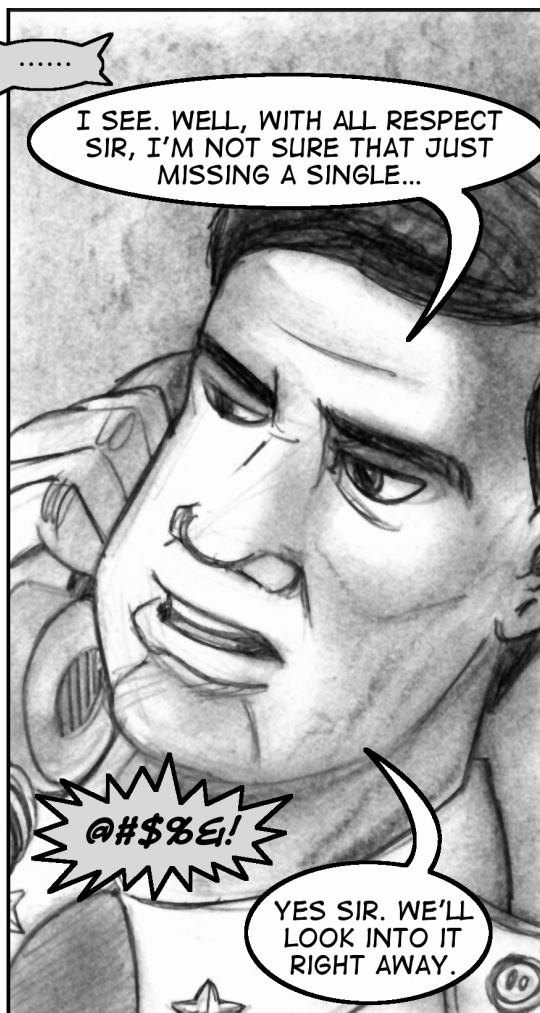
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Thank you, and enjoy.



CALL FOR YOU
ON 1, JACK.

GNOSIS SECURITY,
CLEARY SPEAKING.



.....
I SEE. WELL, WITH ALL RESPECT
SIR, I'M NOT SURE THAT JUST
MISSING A SINGLE...

@#\$\$%&!

YES SIR. WE'LL
LOOK INTO IT
RIGHT AWAY.



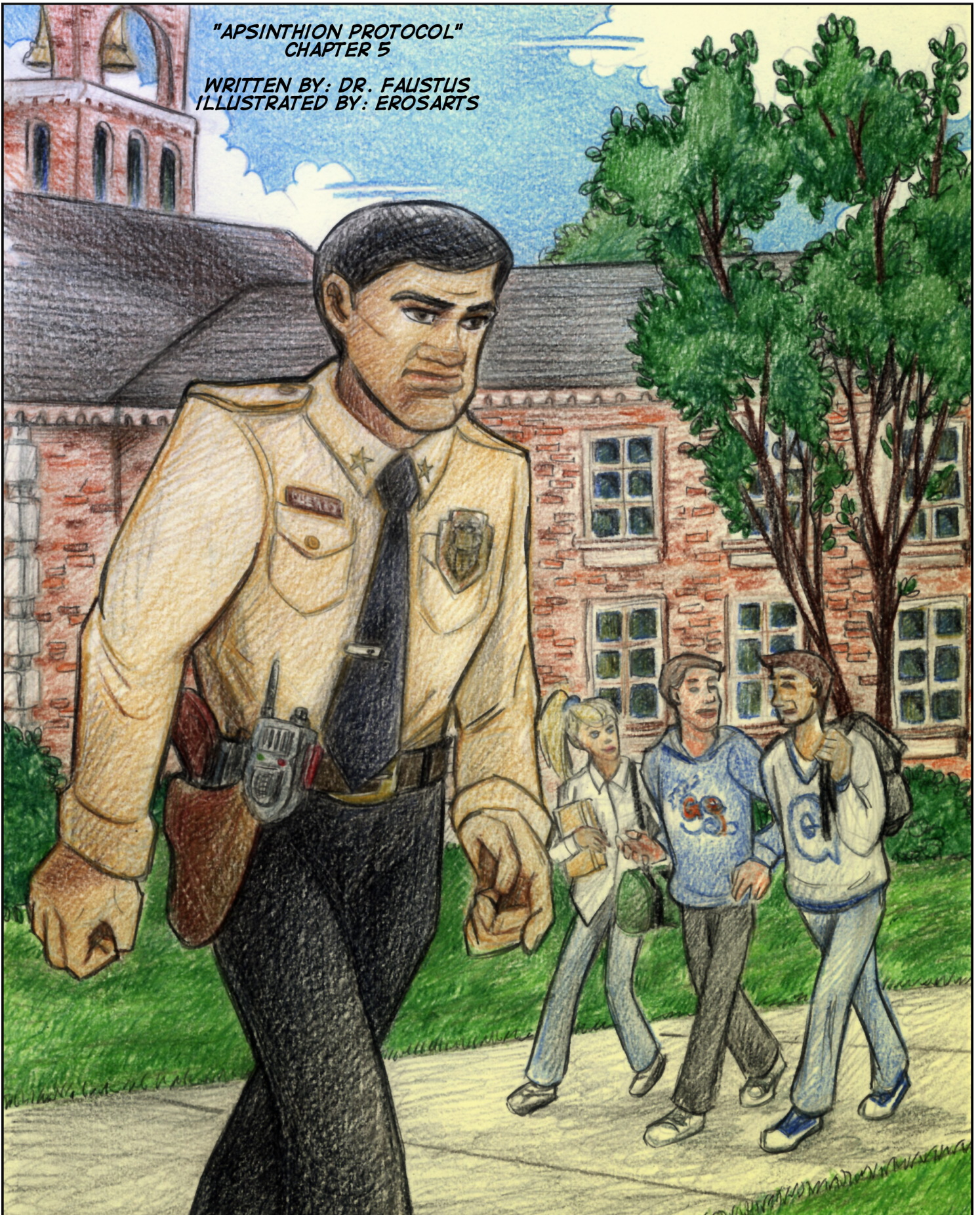
TROUBLE?

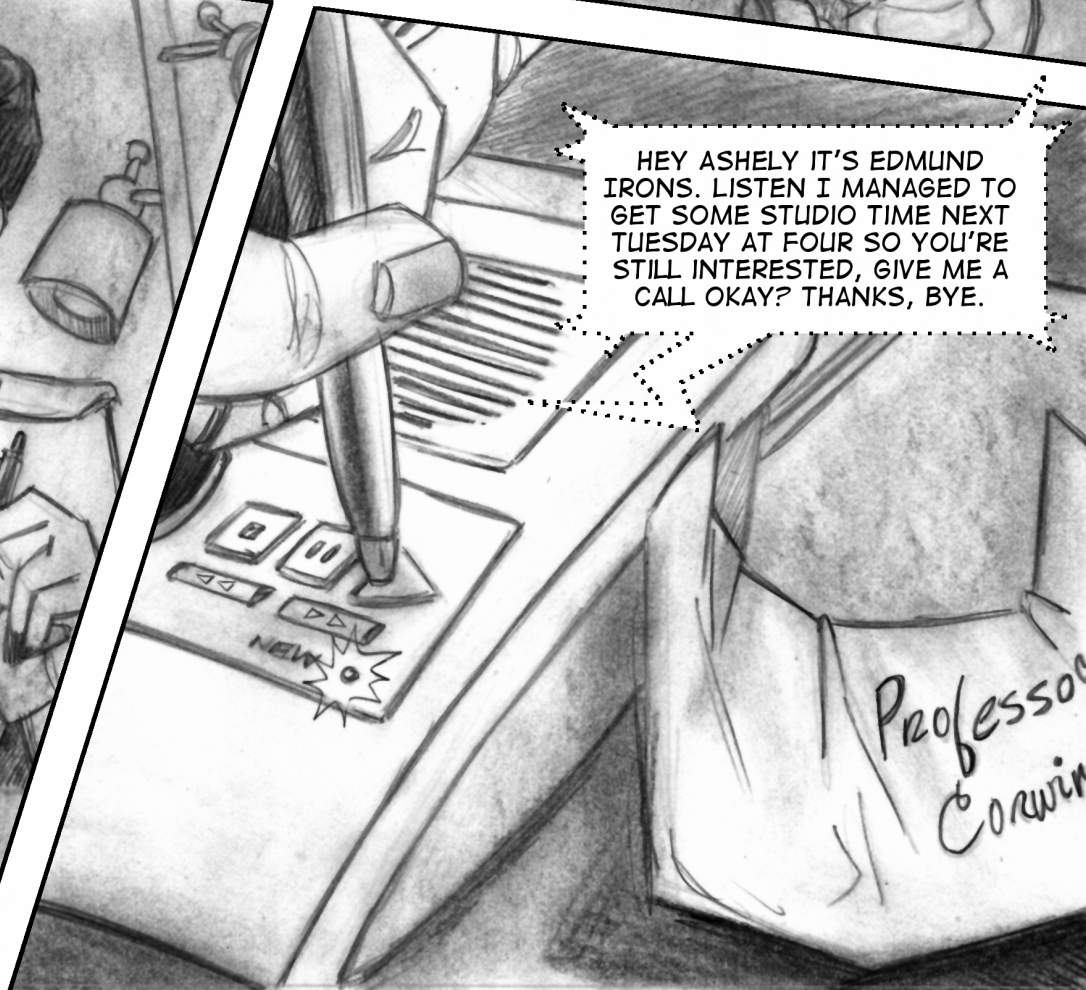
SENIOR AIDE TO SENATOR
MADDER. APPARENTLY THE
SENATOR'S DIPPY DAUGHTER
FAILED TO SHOW UP TO BE
SHOWN UP AT A PRAYER
BREAKFAST, SO NOW I HAVE
TO GO INVESTIGATE THE
HANGOVER SHE'S PROBABLY
SLEEPING OFF.

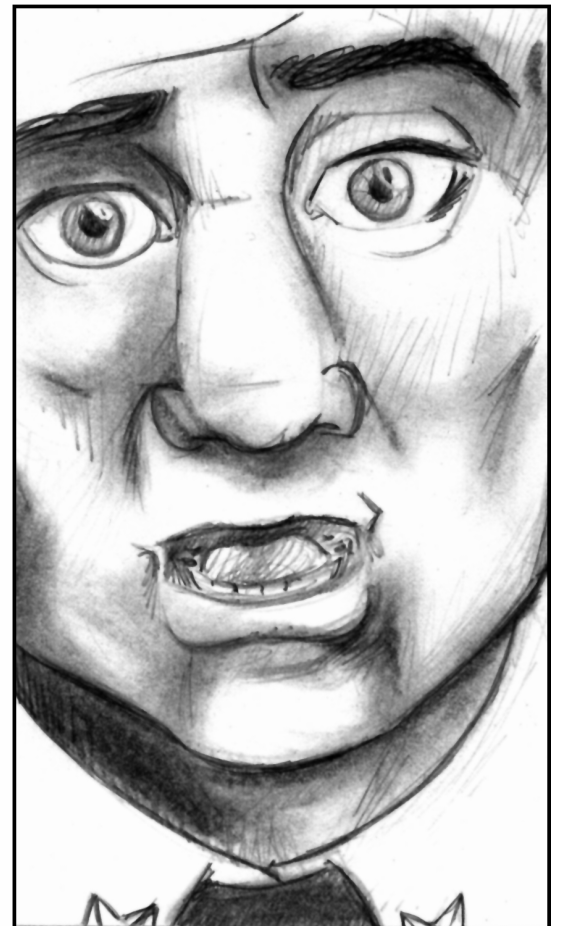
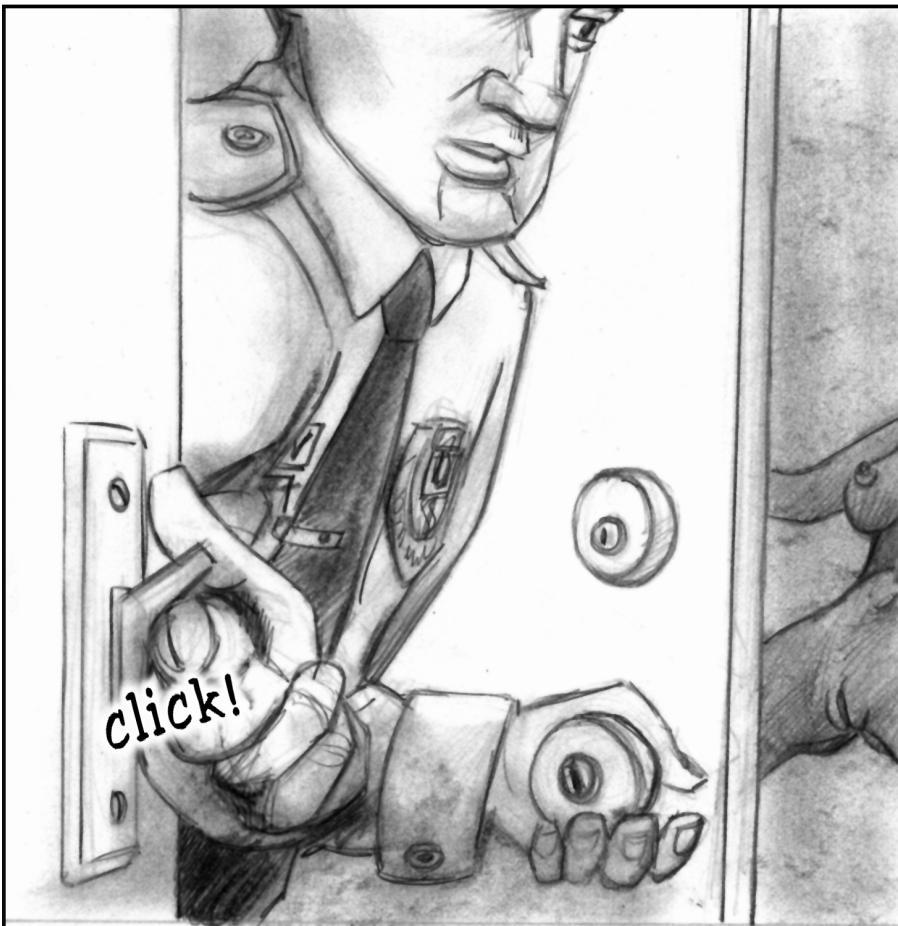
LAW ENFORCEMENT
NEVER SLEEPS AT
GNOSIS, DOES IT, JACK?

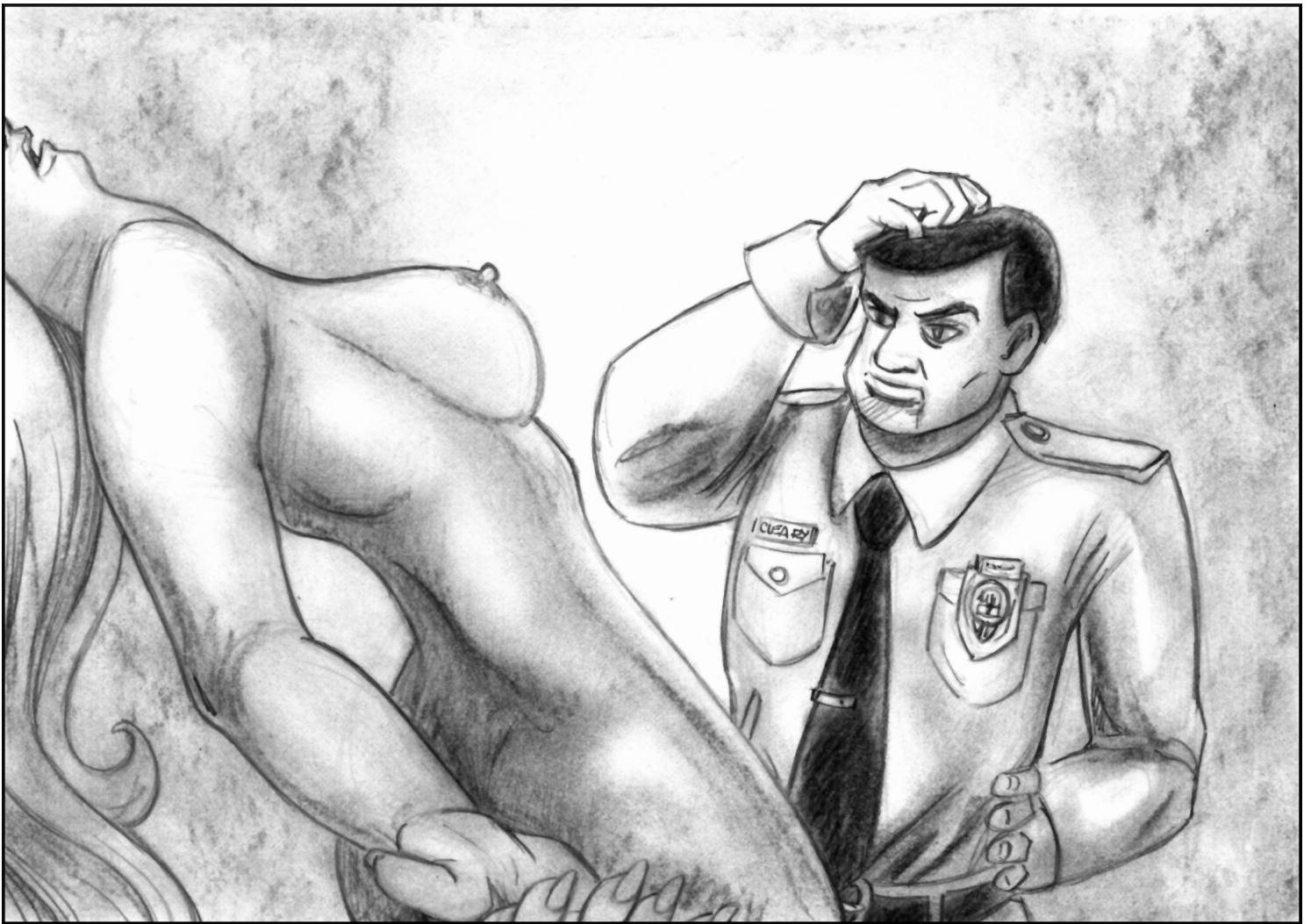
"APSINTHION PROTOCOL"
CHAPTER 5

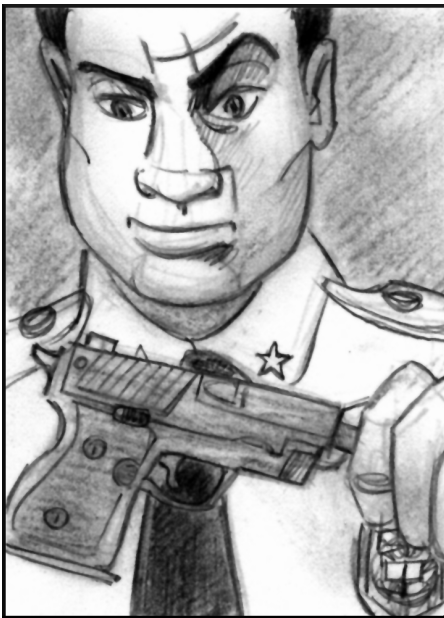
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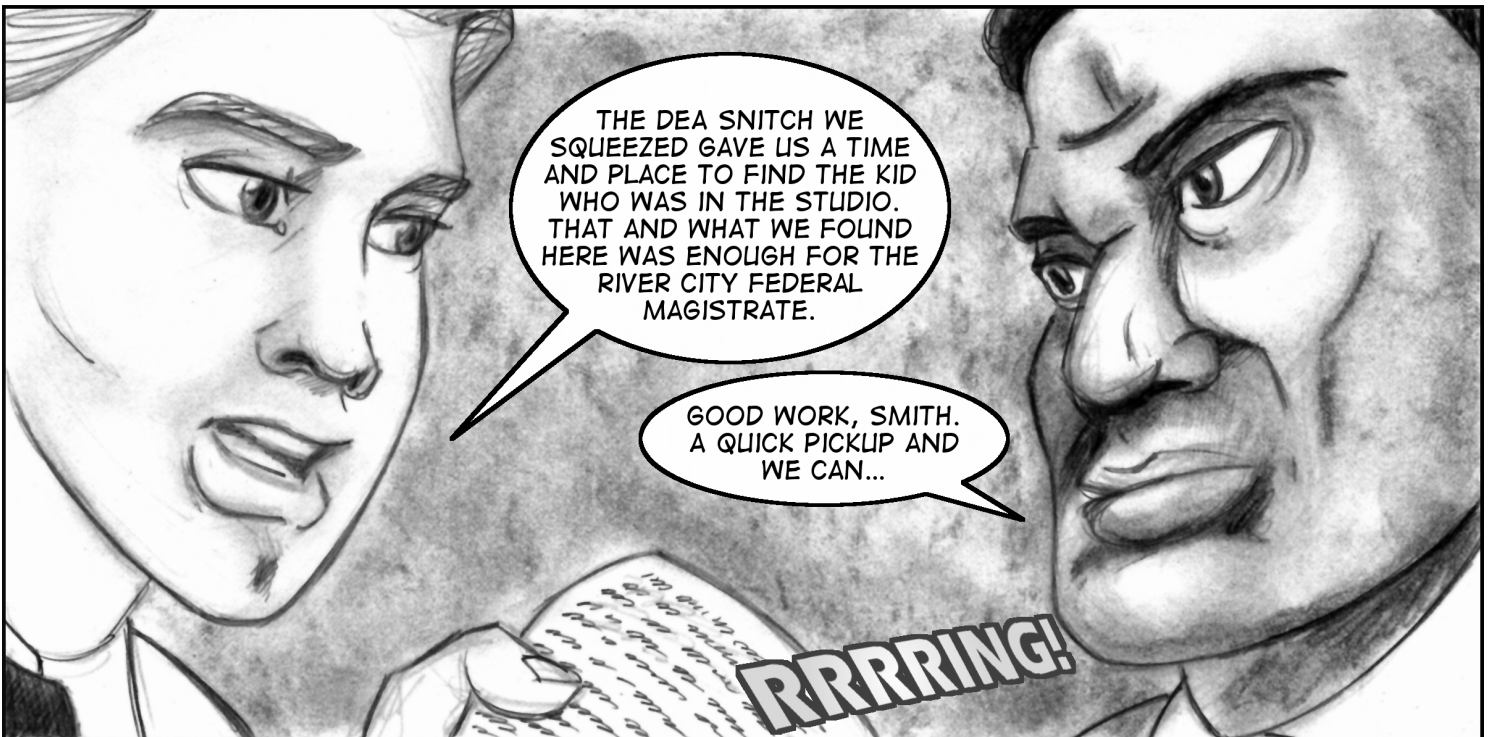


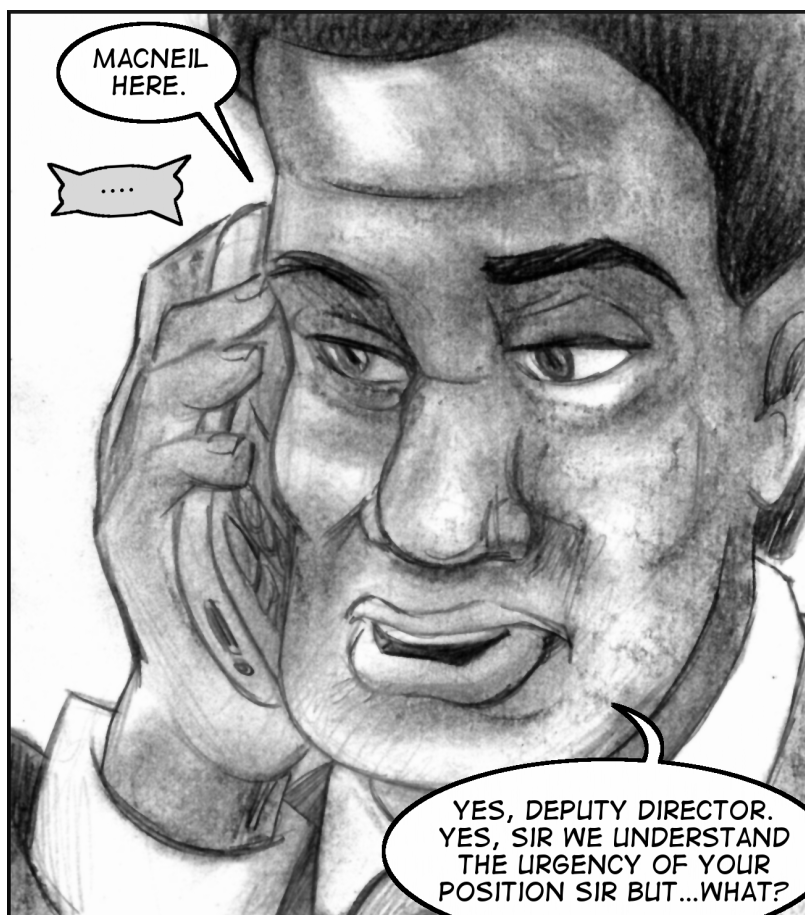


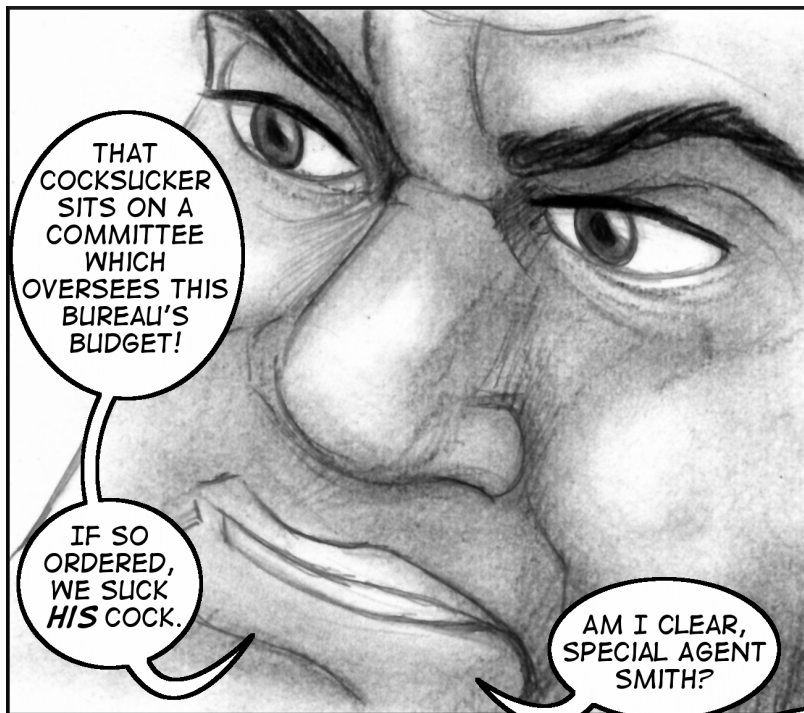








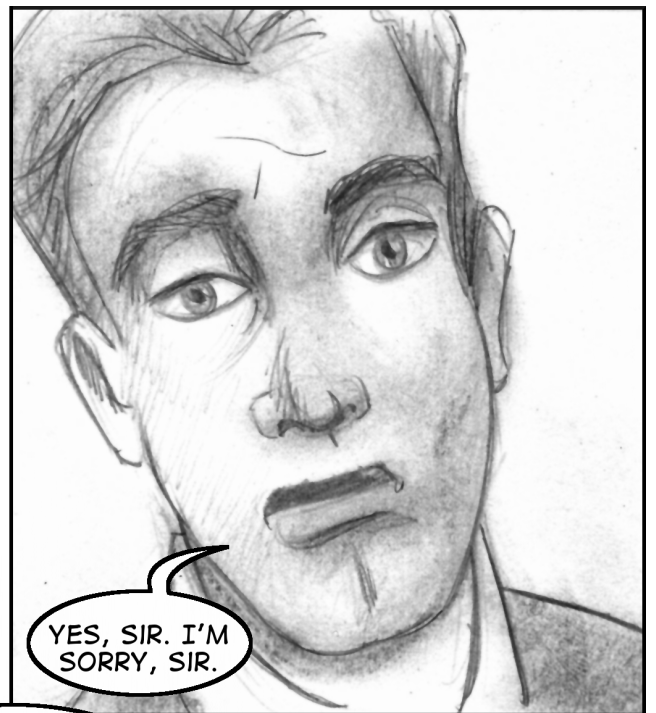




THAT
COCKSLUCKER
SITS ON A
COMMITTEE
WHICH
OVERSEES THIS
BUREAU'S
BUDGET!

IF SO
ORDERED,
WE SUCK
HIS COCK.

AM I CLEAR,
SPECIAL AGENT
SMITH?



YES, SIR. I'M
SORRY, SIR.



DON'T BEAT YOURSELF
UP SMITH. IT'S JUST
THAT POLITICALLY
SENSITIVE CASES LIKE
THIS REQUIRE A
CERTAIN...
FLEXIBILITY.

IT'S PROBABLY
JUST SOME SPOILED
BRAT COLLEGE KID
PRANK.

WE SCARE THE IRONS KID
SHITLESS, HE SPILLS HIS GUTS,
THEN WE SWAGGER AROUND.

WEIRD.

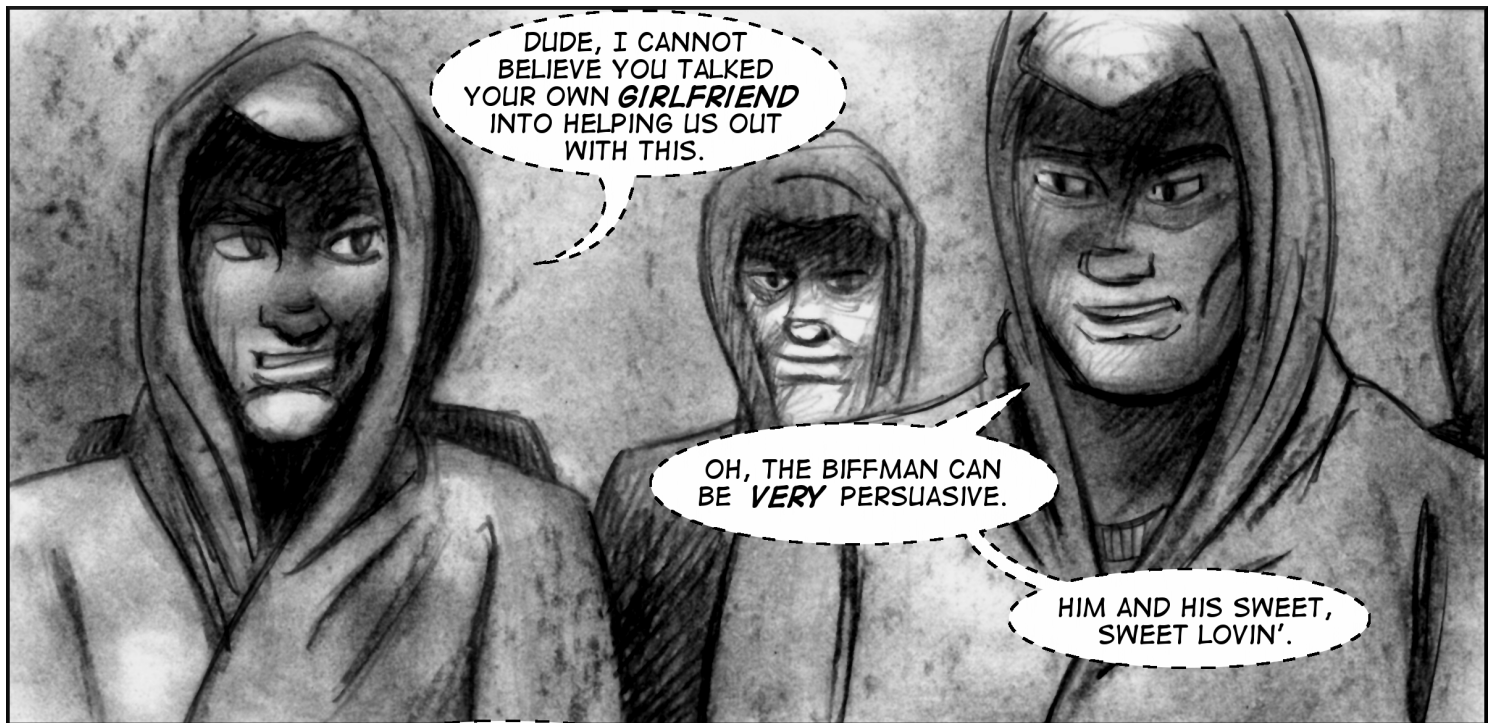


WONDER WHAT SHE'S MADE OF.

I MEAN, SHE FEELS LIKE **STONE** AND SHOULD WEIGH ABOUT 400 POUNDS, BUT ONLY FEELS AS HEAVY AS A NORMAL PERSON.

LET FORENSIC SCIENCES DIVISION FIGURE IT OUT.

MEANWHILE KIDS, LET'S PUT ON A SHOW.



DUDE, I CANNOT BELIEVE YOU TALKED YOUR OWN *GIRLFRIEND* INTO HELPING US OUT WITH THIS.

OH, THE BIFFMAN CAN BE *VERY* PERSUASIVE.

HIM AND HIS SWEET, SWEET LOVIN'.



HARD TO BELIEVE ANY LOVING IS THAT SWEET.

PERHAPS, MY BROTHER.

BUT LAURA HAS ALSO PICKED UP A FEW BAD HABITS IN HER TIME HERE AT OUR FAIR GNOSIS...

AND MY USEFUL CONNECTIONS ARE EVEN *MORE* PERSUASIVE.

DO YOUR CONNECTIONS ALSO TELL YOU WHY EDMUND COULDN'T MAKE IT TO THIS...

SILENCE!



BROTHERS! SINCE BEFORE
THE DAWN OF HISTORY
OUR SACRED ORDER HAS
HELD STRONG AGAINST ALL
WHO WOULD CHALLENGE
US. AGAINST ALL WHO
WOULD OPPOSE USE, WE
SHALL PREVAIL!

PREVAIL!

PREVAIL!

PREVAIL!





SHOW THE
CANDIDATES IN...

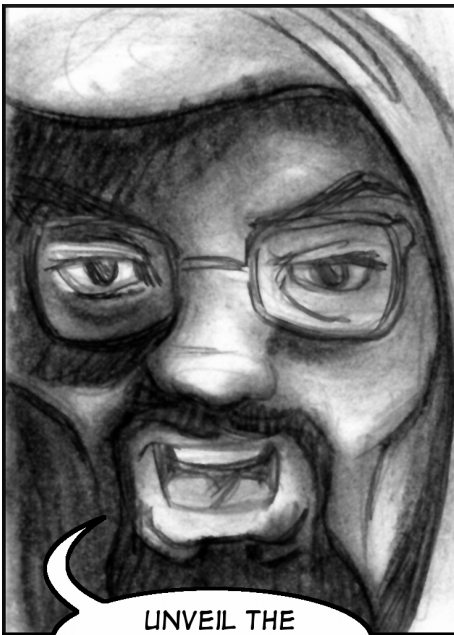
THEY MUST SHOW THAT
THEY ARE *WORTHY!*

WORTHY! WORTHY! WORTHY!!



TUM, TUM, ta-tum...

ta-tum TUM-TUM, tum...



UNVEIL THE
HONORED ONE!



FWIP!

DUDE!

AWESOME!

WHOA!

SCHA-WING!!



GOLP!

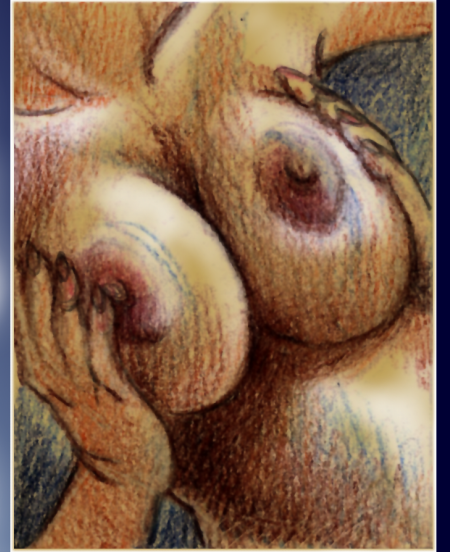
SARGENT-AT-ARMS, READ THE SACRED RULES.

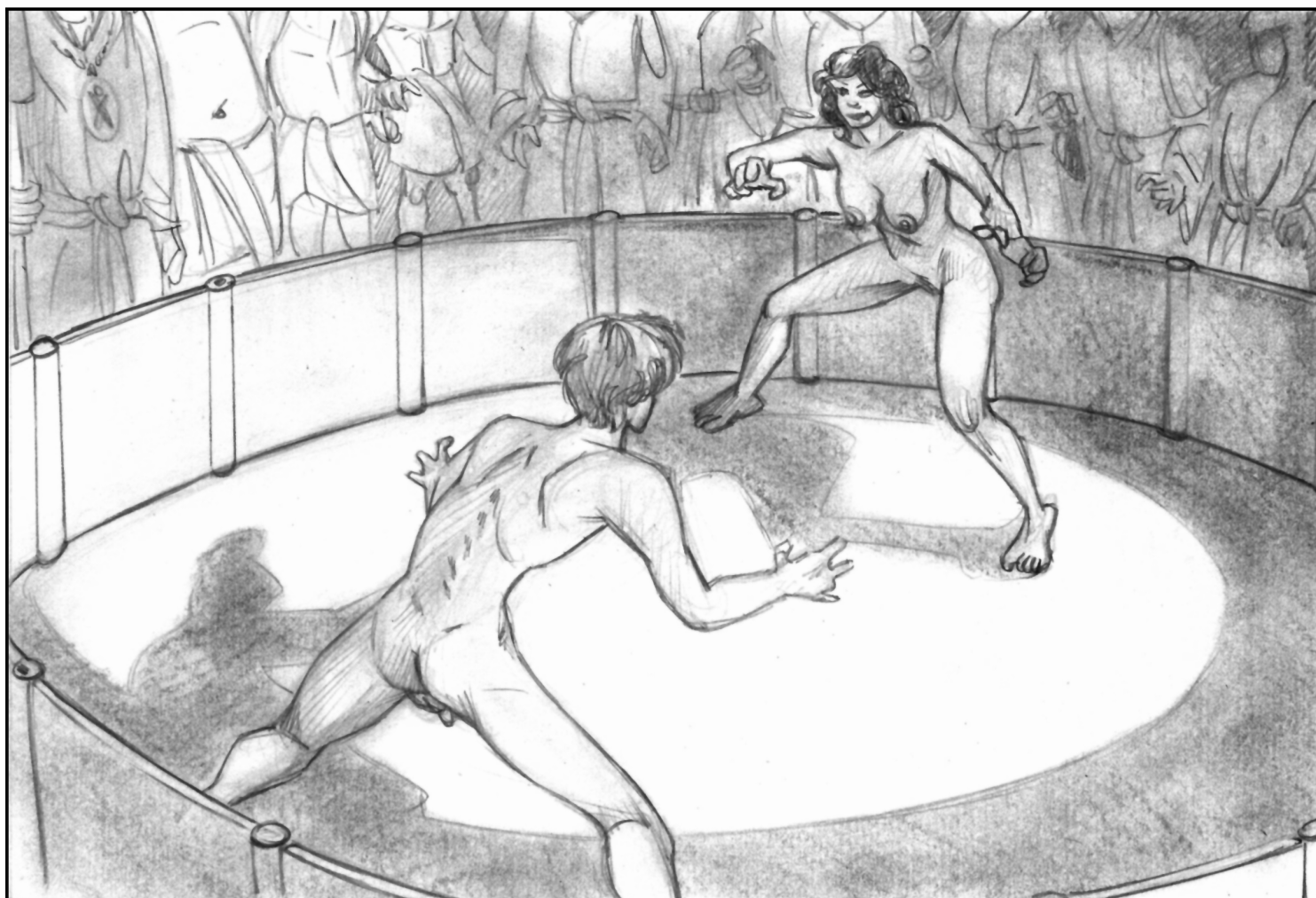
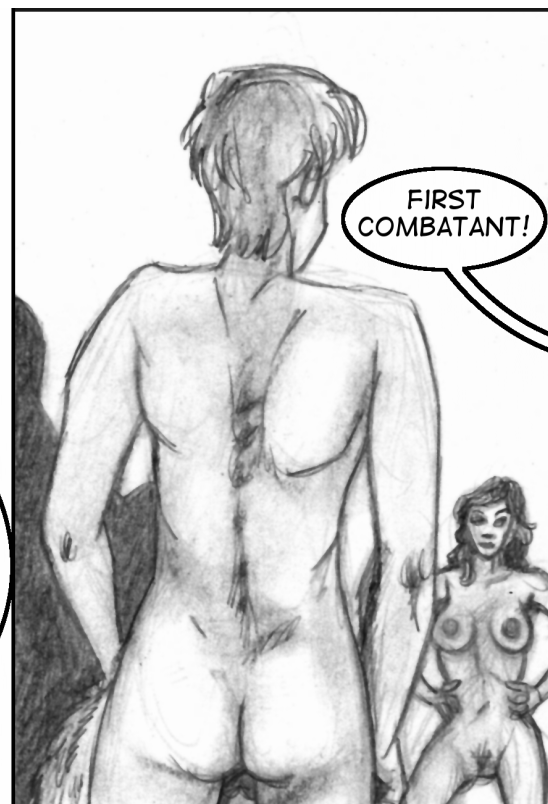
OUR HONORED ONE SHALL BE THOROUGHLY OILED. CANDIDATES SHALL ATTEMPT TO PIN HER USING ONLY LEGAL WRESTLING HOLDS, BUT THE HONORED ONE MAY FIGHT TO RETAIN HER VIRTUE WITH ANY MEANS AT HER DISPOSAL.

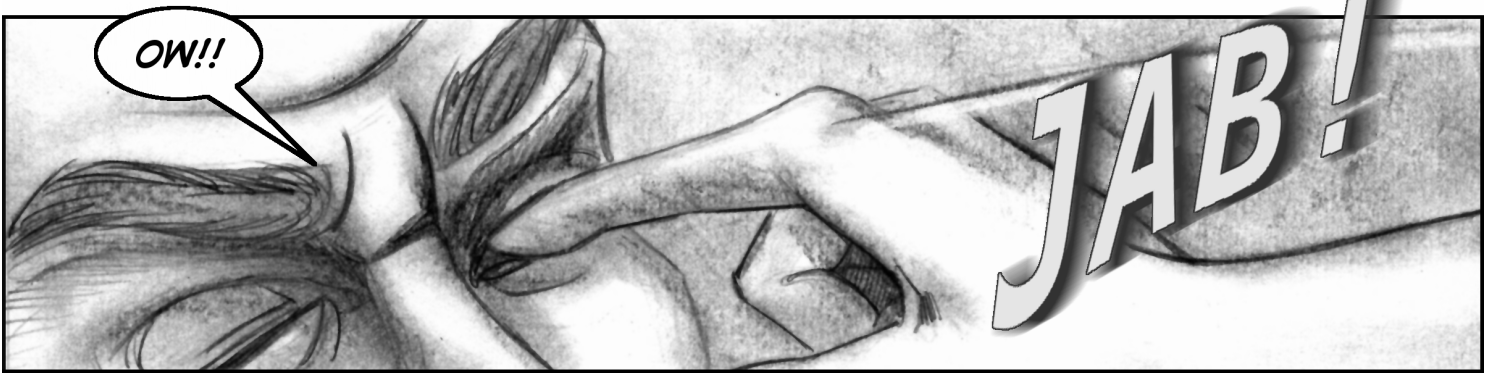
COMBAT SHALL CONTINUE UNTIL ONE PARTICIPANT SHALL SPEAK THE SACRED SAFEWORD.

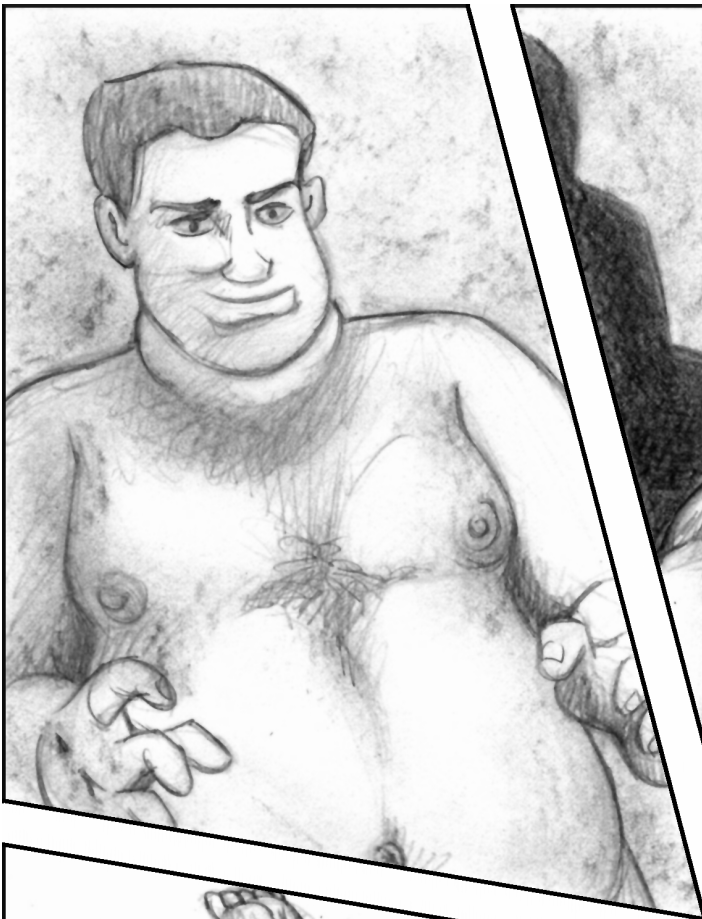
THY SACRED OIL, O HONORED ONE. TAKE IT IF THOU WOULDST SHOW ENTRY INTO COMBAT OF YOUR OWN FREE WILL.



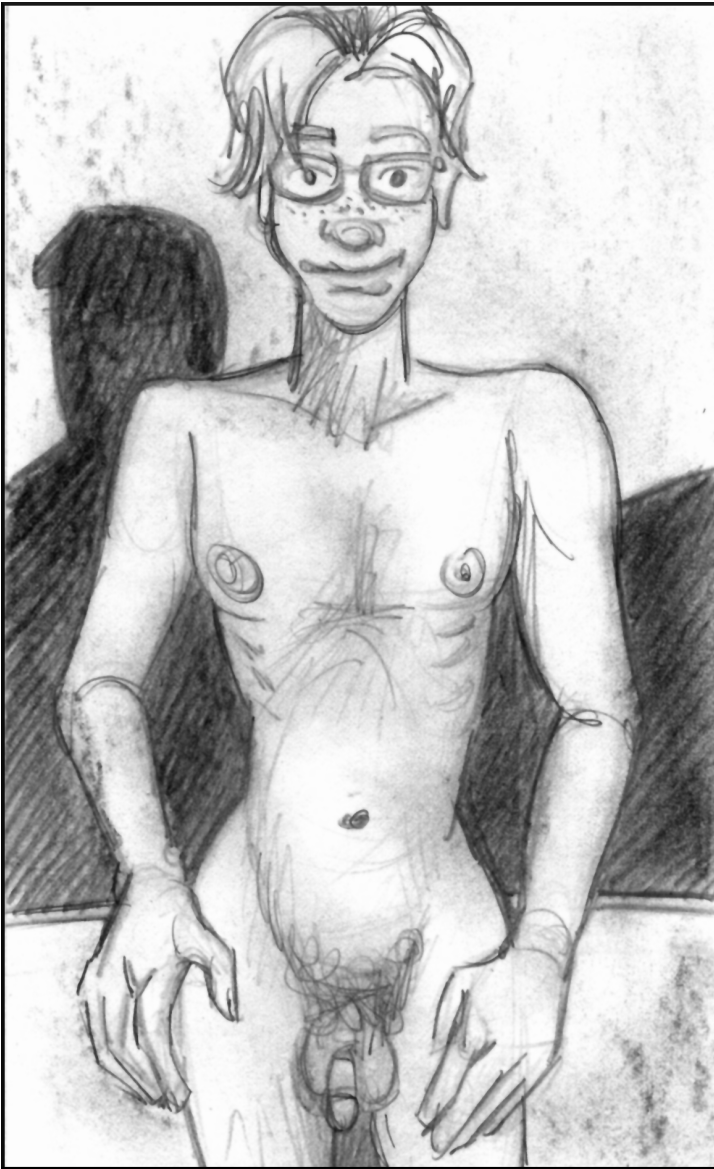


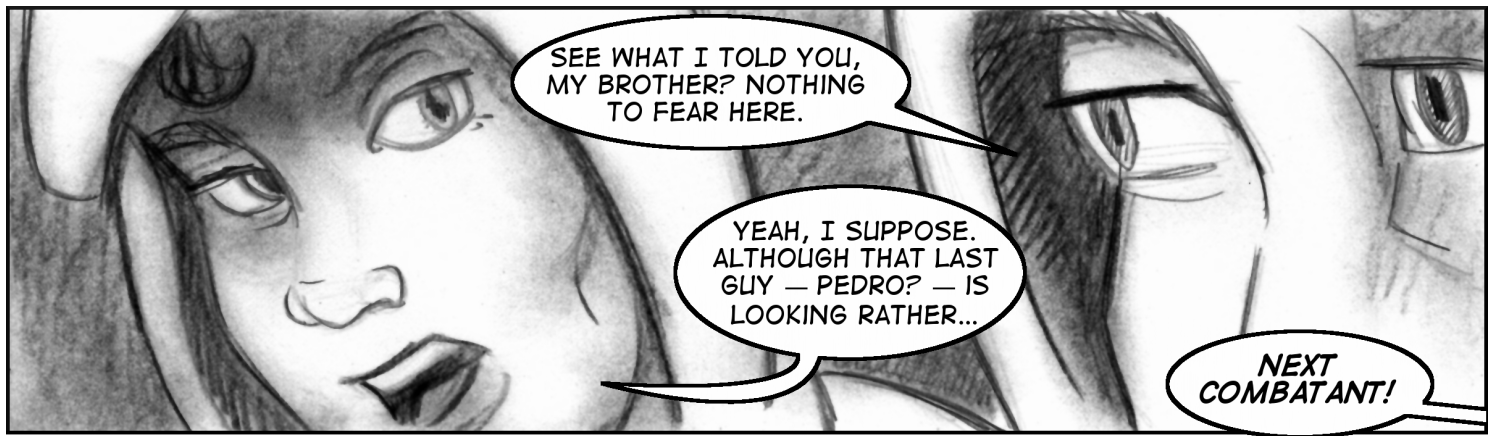












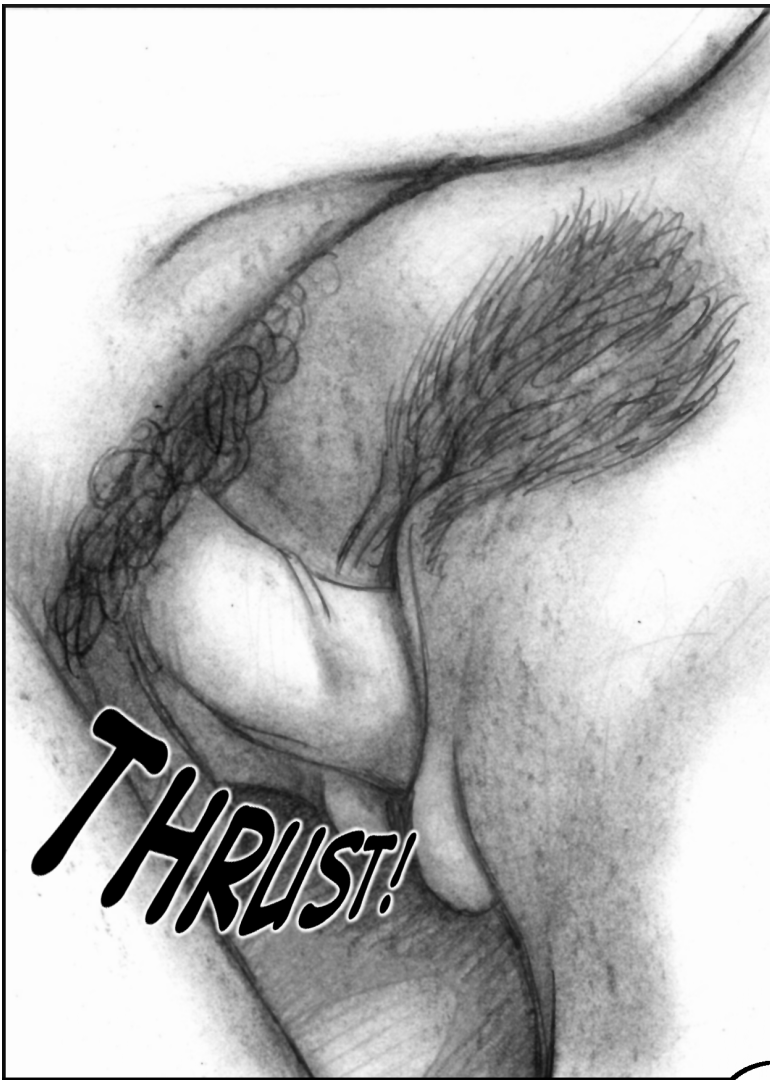












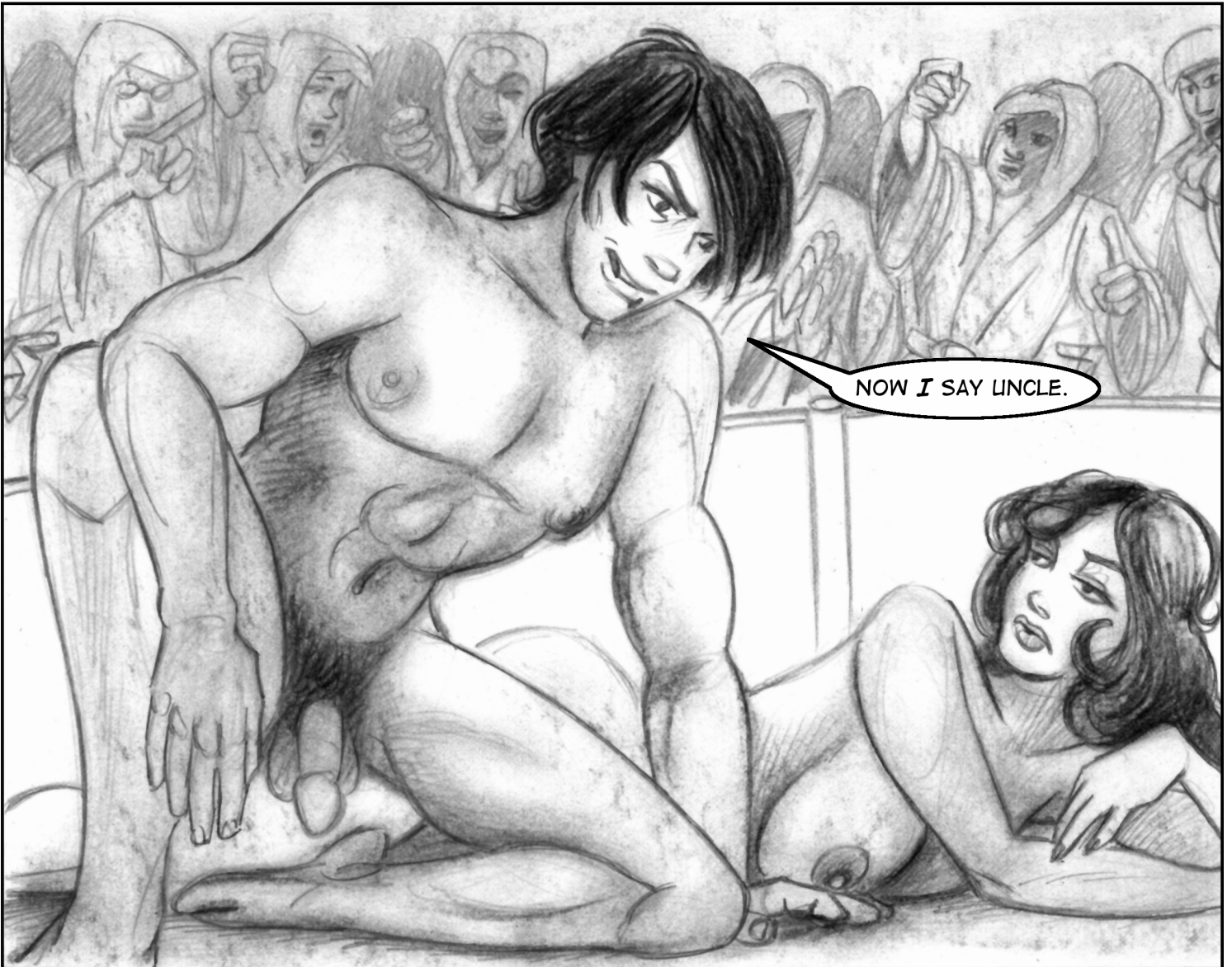


I AM GOING
TO **KILL**
THAT LITTLE
COCKSUCKER!

SHE HAS TO SAY THE WORD,
MAN. THE RULES. SHE HAS
TO SAY THE WORLD!

SHE SAYS THE WORD, WE ALL GO IN
AND KICK HIS ASS TOGETHER. PROMISE.











Laura Sato-Bevilacqua

LAURA IS A DUSKY-
SKINNED BEAUTY OF
EXOTIC ORIGINS.
RADIANT WITH
SENSUALITY, SHE CAN
DRIVE EVEN THE MOST
MILD-MANNERED INTO
FRENZIES OF DESIRE.
BUT BEWARE! THOSE
WHO FAIL TO TAKE
THE MEASURE OF HOW
HOT ARE HER FIRES
WITHIN WILL SURELY
BE BURNED...